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Martin Clare *Esq; F. R. S. to C. Mortimer*  
*M. D. & Secr. R. S. of the same.*

*S I R,*

*Read* March 8.  
 1749-50.

**A**S I was walking this Morning in my Garden at *Kensington Gravel-Pits*, about 40 Minutes after 5 by my Watch, I felt an exceeding great Shock, a Succussion of the Earth, attended with an Explosion that, I fancy, resembled the blowing up of a Mine, and with the same kind of Noise. It was follow'd by a Trembling, very brisk at first, which gradually abated; and in about 3 Seconds, as near as I can judge, totally ceased. The Tremor was attended with the Noise of a distant Thunder, which, with the Motion, gradually died away.

I am not certain the Building near me moved; but I fancied it did. My Feet I am sure felt great Emotion; and a large Watering-pot, of 9 Inches Base, that stood near me, was thrown all along, the Moment the Trembling ceased.

This Communication I thought would be acceptable, from,

*S I R,*

*March 8, 1749-50.*

*Your obedient humble Servant,*

M. Clare.

*P. S.* I have since discover'd that my Watering-pot was overset by a Brick that was thrown off the House by the Shock.